

# 2Pac Lyrics

"I Get Around"

(feat. Money B, Shock G)

[2Pac:]

Aw, yeah, I get around  
Still clown with the Underground  
When we come around  
Stronger than ever

[2Pac:]

Back to get wreck, all respect  
To those who break their neck to keep their hoes in check  
'Cause, oh, they sweat a brother majorly  
And I don't know why your girl keeps pagin' me  
She tell me that she needs me, cries when she leaves me  
And every time she sees me  
She squeeze me—lady, take it easy!  
Hate to sound sleazy, but tease me  
I don't want it if it's that easy  
Ayo, bust it, baby got a problem, saying "bye-bye"  
Just another hazard of a fly guy  
You ask "Why?", don't matter! My pockets got fatter  
Now everybody's lookin' for the latter  
And ain't no need in being greedy, if you wanna see me  
Dial the beeper number, baby, when you need me  
And I'll be there in a jiffy  
Don't be picky, just be happy with this quickie  
But when you learn you can't tie me down  
Baby doll, check it out: I get around

What you mean you don't know? I get around

The Underground just don't stop for hoes, I get around  
Still down with the Underground, I get around  
Yeah, ayo, Shock, let them hoes know!

[Shock G:]

Now you can tell from my everyday fits I ain't rich  
So cease and desist with them tricks  
I'm just another black man caught up in the mix  
Tryin' to make a dollar out of 15 cents (A dime and a nickel)  
Just 'cause I'm a freak don't mean that we could hit the sheets  
Baby, I can see that you don't recognize me  
I'm Shock G: the one who put the satin on your panties  
Never knew a hooker that could share me; I get around

[Money B:]

What's up, love? How you doin'?  
Well, I've been hangin', sangin', tryin' to do my thang  
Oh, you heard that I was bangin'  
Your homegirl you went to school with?  
That's cool, but did she tell you about her sister?  
And your cousin thought I wasn't

See, weekends were made for Michelob  
But it's a Monday, my day, so just let me hit it, yo  
And don't mistake my statement for a clown  
We can keep in the down low  
Long as you know that I get around

What you mean you don't know? I get around  
The Underground just don't stop for hoes, I get around  
Still down with the Underground, I get around  
Yeah, ayo, Shock, let them hoes know!

*[2Pac:]*

Finger tips on the hips as I dip  
Gotta get a tight grip, don't slip; loose lips sink ships  
It's a trip, I love the way she licks her lips, see me jockin'  
Put a little twist in her hips 'cause I'm watchin'  
Conversations on the phone 'til the break of dawn  
Now we're all alone: why the lights on?  
Turn them off! Time to set it off, get you wet and soft  
Somethin' is on your mind, let it off  
You don't know me, you just met me, you won't let me  
Well, if I couldn't have it (silly rabbit) why you sweatin' me?  
It's a lot of real G's doin' time  
'Cause a groupie bent the truth and told a lie  
You picked the wrong guy, baby, if you're too fly  
You need to hit the door, search for a new guy  
'Cause I only got one night in town  
Break out or be clowned, baby doll, are you down? I get around

Thanks to Steve Abel for correcting these lyrics.

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